

ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. I. NO. XIII.

WRANGELL, ALASKA THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1903.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

Fred W. Carlyon,

Watchmaker

Jeweler.

Engraver.



Graduate

Optician.

Eyes Tested
FREE.

FULL LINE OF

General Merchandise.

Watch our Window Display
FOR BARGAINS.

F. W. CARLYON,

Successor to Reid & Sylvester.

J. W. RABER,
Practical Barber.
Wrangell, Alaska.

The Smoothest Shave
And Nearest Haircut
You are Invited to Call and see me
Next door to Wrangell Drug Store.

Steamer Capella

A.K. Rastad, Master.
Will leave Wrangell on or about
February 15th, 1903
For—
Shakan, Klawack, Howkan
And way ports, West Coast of Prince
of Wales Island,
Olympic Mining Co.
C. A. RENOUF.
Commercial Agent.

H. D. CAMPBELL,
—Dealer In—
General Hardware,
Stoves: Granite Ironware,
Tinware, Galvanized
ware,
Carpenter Tools Etc.
Boat Hardware a Specialty.
Wrangell, Alaska.

J. F. Connelly. J. M. Lane
Lane & Connelly,
Manufacturers of—
Fine Cigars.

204 and 206 Market St.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

I carry a Full Line of

General Merchandise

MEN'S SUITS; HATS and CAPS, GROCERIES,
BOYS' SUITS, BOOTS and SHOES, HARDWARE,
OVERCOATS, DRY GOODS, GRANITWARE,
PANTS, NOTIONS, PAINTS and OILS, Etc.

Logging and Hunting Outfits a Specialty.

Remember the Bargain Counter

THE CITY STORE,

DONALD SINCLAIR, Prop.

The St. Michael Trading Co.

Will inaugurate a NEW SCALE OF PRICES in DRY GOODS,
MEN'S FURNISHING, HOSIERY, &c.

Commencing March 1st, Next, 1903.

When we advertise We act the Letter of what we propose to do!

Intending purchasers will consult their best interests by looking over our
stock and **PRICES** before purchasing.

WE MUST REDUCE OUR STOCK

Of Dry Goods, Men's Furnishing, Men's Ladies' and Children's Shoes, &c., &c.
We will cut our **PROFITS** IN TWO to effect a Clearance.

ST. MICHAEL TRADING CO.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by
A. V. R. SNYDER
Editor and Proprietor.

Entered November 20, 1902, at Wrangell, Alaska, as second-class matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

—Subscription Rates.—
One Year—In Advance.....\$2 00
Six Months ".....1 25
Three Months ".....75

Advertising Rates.
Professional Cards per Month.....\$1 00
Display, per inch per month.....50
Locals, per Line.....10

DR. K. A. KYVIG,
Physician and Surgeon.
McKinnon Building, Wrangell.
Calls promptly responded, day and night
Office at the Stickeen Pharmacy.

GEORGE CLARK,
Attorney-at-Law
and Notary Public.
Wrangell, Alaska.

GEO. E. RODMAN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Ketchikan, Alaska.
Will practice in all courts. All business
promptly attended to.

New York Kitchen.
K. NAKANO, Prop'r.
Open from 7 a. m. to 12 Midnight.
and
The Best Meal Served for 35c.

Best Bread and Pastry
Always on Hand.
DROP IN.
Eastern Oysters, 50 Cents.

Skaguay weather was so cold recently that it froze up the public
se roads.

U. S. MAIL BOAT

Tidings,

R. B. YOUNG, Master,
Sails on or about

February 15, 1903,

Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight,
for

Olympic Mining Co.'s Hattie Camp,
Shakan, Klawack,

Howkan, Copper Mt.,

Klin Quann, Hunter's Bay

For freight and passenger rates, apply
to R. B. YOUNG.

GO TO
J. G. Grant,

WRANGELL,

For all of the

Latest Papers

—and—

Leading Periodicals.

Fresh Fruits

AND

Confectionery.

ALL ORDERS FOR

COAL

PROMPTLY FILLED.

Steamers a Specialty.

Fred S. Johnston

Custom Shoemaker.

All kinds of Leather and Rubber Goods
repaired substantially and at Reason-
able Rates.

Union Shop, Front Street, Wrangell.

OLYMPIC
Restaurant and Bakery.

THE
Olympic Restaurant and
Dairy Co.,
PROPRIETORS.

Wrangell, Alaska.

First-Class Meals, 35c. and Up.

Special Rates to Boarders.

Fresh Bread and Pastry

Always on hand.

Milk and Cream.

ICE CREAM

Made to Order on Short Notice.

Notice of Final Settlement

In the Commissioner's Court, Wrangell
Precinct, First Division, District of
Alaska; In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of }
F. L. MARSHAL, Deceased, }
M. C. Marshal, administrator of the es-
tate of F. L. Marshal, deceased, hav-
ing filed in the above-entitled Court
his final account as such administra-
tor.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons
interested in said estate, to be and
appear before me at the Court House in
Wrangell, Alaska, on the 20th day of
February, A. D. 1903, at the hour of 10
o'clock in the forenoon, and then and
there to show cause, if any there be,
why said final account of said adminis-
trator should not be approved and said
administrator discharged and the suc-
cessors upon his bond released from future
liability.

Dated this 18th day of Dec. 1902,
W. G. THOMAS,
Probate Judge.

First publication, Dec. 25, 1902.
Last publication, Feb. 19, 1903.

Dissolution of Partnership

NOTICE is hereby given that the co-
partnership heretofore existing be-
tween Drs. K. A. Kyvig and L. S. Schreuder,
doing business at the Stickeen Phar-
macy, will dissolve Feb. 1st, 1903, by
mutual consent. Dr. L. S. Schreuder
retiring and Dr. K. A. Kyvig continuing
the business, who will collect all out-
standing accounts and assume all li-
abilities contracted by the above-named
firm.

Dr. K. A. KYVIG.
Dr. L. S. SCHREUDER.

Dated Jan. 28, 1903.

M. Johnsen, of Petersburg, was
in town a day or two during the
week.

LOCAL GRIST.

Ground Out Weekly for The
Sentinel Readers.

Keep in mind the Band Concert,
and Pic Social on the 20th.

Sing Lee, the Wrangell Chinese
merchant, has been quite sick for
some days past.

Mrs. Walter Campen left on the
Seattle for a visit with relatives be-
low.

Mr. McNamar, a Portland com-
mercial man, was in town several
days during the week.

Jailer J. F. Collins returned from
Juneau, Friday, after delivering
his prisoners to the proper author-
ities.

Does any one in these parts know
Jas. R. Farrell. His brother at
Newark, N. J., wants to hear from
or of him.

Judge Shackelford, of Juneau,
was a passenger home on the Dol-
phin and shook hands with Wrangell
friends.

Mr. E. E. Noble, of Shekan who
has been below on a trip, came up
on the Cottage City on his return
home.

Messrs. Stackpole Brothers came
up from Calbreaths hatchery one
day last week, and are spending
several days in town.

Mr. J. T. Byrne formerly of the
mail boat Tidings, but who left
here last fall nursing a broken arm,
came up on the Cottage City.

The British steamer Amur came
into Wrangell harbor last Thursday
evening to drop off the men who
came up to take the Hamblin away.

Capt I. M. Hofstad was a passen-
ger on the Seattle for the Sound
metropolis. His brother Martin
has been there for several weeks.

Last Friday evening Prof. and
Mrs. W. G. Beattie gave a party
to a number of their young friends
at their cozy home on Hamilton
Heights. Twelve were present and
the evening passed pleasantly with
ping pong and other innocent
games, and the partaking of a de-
licate luncheon. In the games
there were progressions and Miss
Pauline Goodwin won first prize
and Miss Bertha Lemieux captur-
ed the "booby" prize.

P. O'Neil and John Perelle, two
experienced gold miners came
down on the Seattle and will go
over to the Olympic mines to work.

The Dolphin came in Friday
on her way north, having taken
the place of the Dirigo on this trip.
She returned on her trip south
Monday.

Harry W. Marquis' mother at
6033 Monroe Ave., Chicago, Ill., is
anxious to learn of the whereabouts
of her son. He left Seattle for the
Yukon in 1901.

The steamer Philip P. Kelly
came in from Petersburg last Sat-
urday, having in tow a large barge
which she left here and went on
below.

The Cottage City came into this
port early Sunday morning. She
left Seattle on the 5th, and conse-
quently was less than three days in
making the run.

Quite a number of children of
this place have been, of late, afflicted
with some kind of rash—some-
thing resembling chickenpox.
Nothing serious, but a trifle dis-
agreeable.

Mr. Sutton of the Shakan Fish
& Lumber Co., was a passenger to
arrive on the Seattle this morning.
He brought up a part of the ma-
chinery out of the steamer Pros-
pector for repairs at the Juneau
Iron Works.—Record-Miner, 3re.

Wrangell is not the only place
in Alaska that is kicking because
of irregularity of the mails. Juneau
is highly indignant because of the
bunching of the boats and is send-
ing in an organized protest against
what is claimed is a poor service.

The last trip of the City of Seat-
tle carried away Dr. and Mrs. L.
S. Schreuder and little Thelma,
their bright 3-year-old daughter,
who go to make their home in Seat-
tle. During their stay of three
months this trio endeared them-
selves in the hearts of all with
whom they came in contact, and it
is with a feeling of deep regret that
we part with them from our busi-
ness and social circles. But as the
Dr. thought it best, we must ac-
quiesce and say "So mote it be."
SENTINEL wishes them well. The
Dr. is a perfect gentleman and a
thorough practitioner and his fam-
ily are jewels.

The steamer Hamlin has chang-
ed ownership and G. W. Sproat
came up last week from Victoria
B. C. to make arrangements
for her leave-taking for below. D-
S. Reeder, J. H. Barnes, Wm. Mc-
Cullum and B. H. Frankfort are
getting the boat ready to take her
down under her own steam.

W. J. Barnes, representing R. L.
Polk & Co., the directory men of
Seattle has been in town a portion
of the week, gathering data for
Wrangell and contributory country
for a directory of Alaska. He was
a caller at the SENTINEL for infor-
mation, and we are sure, judging
from the careful manner in which
he works, that the showing in this
section will be correct.

Capt. Cyrus Orr came up on the
Cottage City on his return trip from
Seattle, looking as hearty as ever.
Capt. says that the man who said
or insinuated that he intended to
depart from his life of "single bless-
edness" and desert the "Baldys" or
other associates is "another," and
if he can find out who originated
the report, he'll make him prove it.

Rumors are rife again of the too
careless use of firearms in and
about town. If one with a gun
sees an object on the bay to shoot
at, "bang!" she goes, regardless of
what is in range, and if the ball
knocks a hole through a window
or perforates the side of a house,
why nothing is said, the matter
passes over and there is soon a re-
petition. This gross carelessness
should be stopped, even if some-
body has to be sent to Sitka for
six months or a year to make the
lesson impressive.

Reids wharf has been completed
and doing business one year. Dur-
ing that period there has been land-
ed upon it 2415 tons of freight—an
average of 201 tons per month,
which is not so bad a showing for
what is considered a "one horse" town.
SENTINEL believes that Mr. Reid is
the most conscientious and reason-
able wharfman in Alaska, as he
does not charge for the landing of
vessels or baggage, but simply for
the freight passing over the wharf.
And he says "I have done well;
that is enough."

Ed. C. Russell, Jr., editor and
proprietor of the Juneau Daily Dis-
patch, was a passenger down on
the last trip of the City of Seattle.

He was a pleasant caller at the
SENTINEL office and said that the
Dispatch is prospering and that he
was on his way below to purchase
new machinery and type for his
paper. "Nothing succeeds like
success," and SENTINEL is pleased
to know that an Alaskan newspa-
per is proving the success this in-
dicates.

War in Wrangell.

There was war among the na-
tives, with a white man mixed in as
sort of end man, down at the head
of the bay, last Friday evening,
and the said end man showed up
the next morning looking as if he
had been run through a sausage
grinder, a threshing machine, or
both, and polished off with the big
saws at the mill. The white man
was Edward M. Callahan. For
some time he has been living with
a native woman, and if reports be
true has been getting liquor and
flivving it with several natives.
On Friday Andrew Kloquit and
John Bradley went over to Calla-
han's and on two bottles of whisky
that Callahan had and another
supply furnished by Andrew, they
all filled their skins and by even-
ing were ready for a "scrap." A
row began in the house, and as the
two Indians proved too much for
the white man, he went out thro'
the window, taking sash and all.
From this on nobody seems to
know just what happened except
that when they showed up at the
hotel d'Grant, Callahan looked like
a patched quilt and half a yard of
adhesive plaster held Bradley's
face together. Saturday they all
paid for their fun. Callahan plead
guilty to a charge of giving whisky
to Indians and was given 55 days;
A jury convicted Kloquit for a
like offense and he was given a
fine of \$150 and costs.

Mr. Bradley was tried by a jury
for assault and battery, was
convicted and paid a fine of \$100.

They claim that their oil wells
out at Kayak are great gushers.
Many people have thought for some
time that there was considerable
"gush" about their reported rich-
ness.

And now it is stated on good au-
thority that the president has not
appointed any prosecuting attorney
for this district, as yet.

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGLE.....ALASKA.

Sagasta is dead, but Weyler is still obnoxiously robust.

About the only kind of business that didn't increase last year was business failures.

"Now for wireless telephony," says a greedy exchange, "and a voice from space declaring that the ether is busy."

The tobacco trust has opened headquarters in Germany, thus adding a little more cement to the friendly relations.

A woman generally has to have a long time to make up her mind, but lightning is slow in comparison when she changes it.

The prices of the base-ball stars range from \$7,000 to \$10,000 a year. The theological and educational markets continue sluggish.

Bret Harte left an estate valued at \$1,800—almost as much as a captain of industry can earn in twenty minutes when conditions are ordinarily favorable.

The man who is ashamed to give a little because it is all he can afford would probably not give much if he could for fear people would think he tried to show off.

Failing to make pupils in public schools better spellers the Illinois teachers are in favor of reforming the spelling itself. Probably they consider this the line of least resistance.

The army of Morocco is commanded by a Scotchman of the name of Mac-Leon. The fact that he seems to be rather timid indicates that he doesn't belong to Mary's branch of the family.

Emperor William is said to have declared that unless existing governments can stop the growth of socialism they must go to the wall. Perhaps he has just heard what the socialists are organized for.

It is now pretty generally agreed that laziness, scientifically known as "ankylostoma," is a disease. It is also pretty generally agreed that oil of birch, mixed with a few drops of extract of huckle, is good for it.

Oklahoma has a larger population today than any State now in the Union had at the time of its admission and a population larger than any except Virginia of the original thirteen when they came together to form "a more perfect union."

Among other things the coeds of a well-known university have sworn off sliding down the banisters. They will also fold their napkins and not come down to breakfast in their stocking feet. Why wipe out all the distinguishing features of coeducation at one fell swoop? Surely, one such reform a year would be enough.

Sentiment is a powerful force, but when it is confronted with a million and a quarter in ready money it sometimes gives way. That is what has happened in Boston, where the famous Park Street Church, in which "America" was first sung, is to be sold for that amount. The meeting-house, with its many historic associations, will be torn down to give way to a large office-building, and the religious society, endowed with more than a million dollars, is to carry on its work in a different part of the city.

The spirit of speculation has infected the country; farm lands in the West have been bid up by purchasers with borrowed money; too many towns lots and new sky scrapers everywhere held at high prices are mortgaged by nominal owners looking for continued prosperity advancing values to "win out" and too many persons are living beyond their means in the expectation that their income will catch up later. In short, there has been too much borrowing and credit is so seriously inflated that a shock of any kind which would cause a sudden demand for the redemption of these credits might have unfortunate consequences.

The eleventh census reveals some facts interesting not only to the economist and sociologist, but to the business man. In classifying the causes for which mortgages have been made, it is shown that 95 per cent of them indicated prosperity rather than adversity. That is to say, 95 per cent of the mortgages were made in order to raise money for the purchase of additional holdings, for larger business operations, etc. Only 5 per cent were given because of adversity—failure in business operations. And it must be said that upon the sequel depends the decision as to whether the increased mortgages—placed with whatever motive—shall be considered exponents of good fortune or misfortune. Some day these mortgages must be paid. Over-speculation has its legitimate pains and penalties.

American youth are not the only ones who have grit enough to overcome all the obstacles in the way of getting an education. The daily newspapers have lately been telling how a Macedonian earned his way through a large Eastern university and through a post-graduate course of three years by waiting on table in a boarding-

house, taking care of a furnace, and acting as conductor on a street-car. He studied and attended lectures and recitations in the intervals between these occupations. He received the degree of Master of Arts, and is now in Germany, where he intends to spend two years more studying political law. Then he thinks he will be prepared to serve his native country in her political tribulations. There are not many young men of any race who would undergo such privations for the sake of qualifying themselves for any service, whether public or private, secular or religious.

In its annual review of the statistics of suicides in the United States, the Chicago Tribune finds that they are increasing much more rapidly than the gain in population warrants. The figures for the last few years are as follows:

	Suicides.
1899	5,340
1900	6,755
1901	7,245
1902	8,291

While the increase last year over 1901 is 14 per cent, that for the three years yields the startling percentage of 55, or more than half as many more. Another remarkable fact is noted in the larger proportion of women among the suicides. Previous to 1902 the ratio among suicides was five men to one woman. But last year there were three times as many women as for the year before, making the ratio five men to three women. Among the known causes for suicide dependency ranks first, about one-tenth are traced to domestic infelicity, 433 to ill-health, and 375 to "disappointed love." Fully one-third left no clue to the cause for self-murder, while "liquor" accounts for 136 and "business losses" for 67. Poisons remain the favorite means of dispatch to the unknown, but more than one-third of the suicides shot themselves. Of more interest, however, than the details is the central fact that year by year the number of those who commit suicide is increasing out of proportion to the increase in population. It probably means that the stress of life is more severe in the United States now than it has ever been previously.

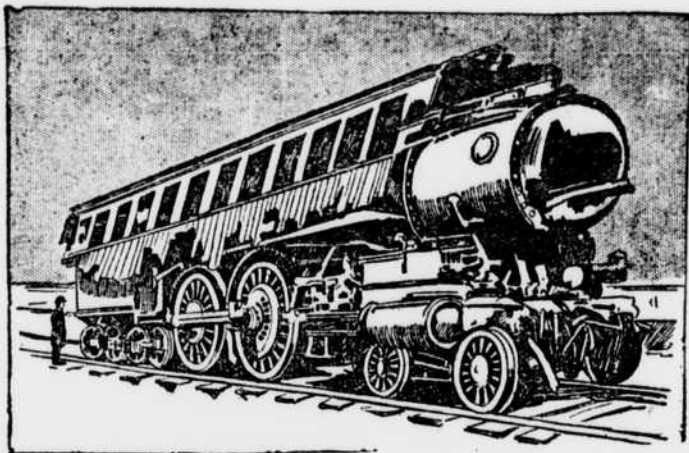
Twenty-five years ago any one who had ventured to predict that the young women in coeducational colleges would come to outnumber the young men would have been regarded as a poor prophet; yet that condition promises soon to be realized in many universities; for the number of women students increases faster than that of the men. The changed conditions have led in some cases to repressive measures. College presidents find that the young men are not attracted to an institution in which the women are equal or superior in numbers to themselves. Athletics, no doubt, has something to do with this, but there are other reasons. It has been found that in some colleges the girls show a tendency to monopolize certain groups of studies, notably English literature, and the boys come to look upon that part of the curriculum as "girls' studies," and to avoid it, which is unfortunate for both sexes. The social relations of the young men and the young women, and particularly the housing, are also a problem which becomes more difficult as the number of students increases. A successful solution involves large expense, and few of the State universities, in which coeducation is most prominent, have great financial resources. The discussion has led to a number of experiments. In the University of Chicago "segregation" has been adopted. Women are still admitted as freely as men, and will receive the same education, but under the conditions which render them students of what is almost a separate institution. In Leland Stanford University the number of women is limited to thirty-five per cent of the whole number of students. Whatever may be the outcome of the discussion, the young women need not fear that the doors of the temple of learning will be closed to them. They have shown too plainly that they want education, and have demonstrated too unmistakably their ability to get it on equal terms with their brothers. Conditions may be changed, but their opportunities will not be lessened.

Told by a Clerk.
Not long ago rubber bands were used only in government buildings, lawyers' offices and by druggists, but now you find them serving in all sorts of shops. Indeed, they are an important adjunct to even the grocery dealer. They answer every purpose as cord and are very much easier to handle. Besides, they make a more symmetrical parcel, and that is the salesman's pride. Take the interesting box of candy, for instance, the pink cord and blue cord which for so long a time marked the bonbon box as its own, has given way to dainty ribbons, and the outside wrapper is bound with rubber bands, sometimes of the narrow thread-like variety, and sometimes of the wider kind. Yes, I think the rubber band has come to stay. I don't know how much the twine and cord industry have been affected by its use, but, as far as I can observe, it must be to a considerable extent.

His Charitable Act.
"I did one charitable act to-day," remarked the bald-headed druggist as he sat down to dinner.
"I'm glad to hear it, dear," rejoined his wife. "Tell me about it."
"Oh, there isn't much to tell," replied the pill compiler. "One of our clerks wanted an increase in salary so he could get married and I refused to give it to him."—Baltimore Sun.

It is either too hot or too cold for the lazy individual.

'COACH TELESCOPED BY ENGINE.



REMARKABLE RESULT OF A WRECK IN CALIFORNIA.

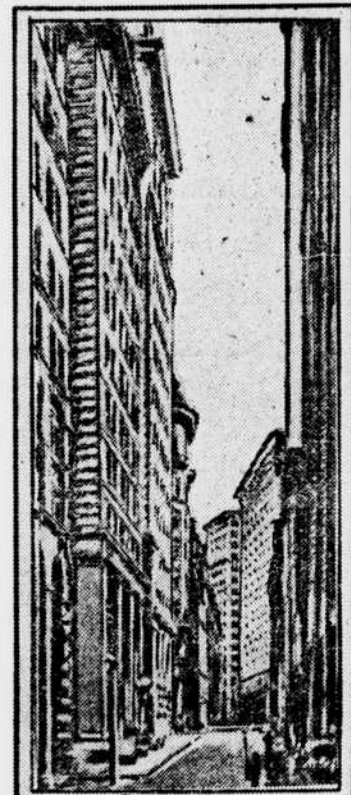
THE accident at Byron station, Cal., that caused the loss of twenty-three lives, apparently because the brakes refused to work, produced remarkable conditions. The Stockton flyer crashed into the "Owl" train, and when the big engine struck the day coach on the rear of the "Owl" its speed was so great that it dashed the trucks from beneath it. The engine plunged clear through the day coach, moving it but a few inches horizontally, and was stopped by the heavy dining car next. Neither train left the track, although both were late and the flyer was running at from sixty to sixty-five miles an hour.

TOWERS OF BUSINESS

MAKE VERITABLE CANYONS OF NEW YORK STREETS.

Each One of the Many Huge Office Buildings is a Community in Itself, in Touch with Distant Parts of the Earth.

Among the multitude of interesting features of New York City, prominent place must be given to the towering office buildings, which are more numerous in the lower end of that city than anywhere else in the world. Coming in on a ferry at the Battery or at the south end of West street, there rise up before you monsters of brick, stone and mortar within the walls of any one of which is carried on inside of twenty-four hours a greater volume of business, measured in dollars and



AN OFFICE-BUILDING CANYON.

cents, than most small cities can show in a month. In the winding, narrow streets which run from Broadway toward the rivers they stand so closely side by side that a gloomy, canyon-like appearance is given the streets and the man who gazes upward toward the fourteenth, eighteenth, twentieth or twenty-second story is made to feel his insignificance.

But it is within that the greatest interest lies. The population of from 1,000 to 1,500 persons is as varied as that of a town. Banking houses handle, behind handsome marble desks, their hundreds of thousands, which go out to mingle with the country's prosperity and develop new projects of industry and ingenuity. Insurance companies pledge their enormous capital to the lives of men in California and Florida, and to the safety of ships rounding the Cape. The tickers in many brokers' offices, over which noisy stock speculators and sober investors touch elbows, click out the news concerning the great mass of world wealth for bits of which thousands daily match their wits and their energies. Lawyers make plans in these rooms that will free the innocent and punish the guilty; and promoters sell South American mines and West African land rights. The offices of a great Western railway system bind the East and West with bands of steel and commerce, and exporters send goods from New Hampshire mills to the Orient. An energetic man with military carriage, after an hour's conference, is just completing the sale of an important block of land to the proprietors of a great department store, while directly above him an insignificant looking little man, wheeling nervously in his chair, is outlining to confederate capitalists a scheme that will give them control of a big street railway system. At his left, in turn, separated by a thin partition, an engineer is solving the problem of building a fifteen-story building on a narrow triangular plot of quicksand in such a

way that no disturbances of the soil shall shake the foundations of adjoining structures. Typewriters, rapid fire guns of industry, rattle away in every corner of the floors. Bells, each ringing for a purpose, sound in unmusical confusion on every side. Every landing is an eddy in its swirling crowds that hurry up and down, in and out, throughout the long days.

From the time these men enter their offices in the morning until they go at night, many of them need not leave the building. Messenger boys rush in and out with messages. By telegraph, cable and telephone they can talk with London, San Francisco, or 50th street, as they wish. Supplies are there, their restaurant is there, their barber, their newspaper, their bank, their insurance company, their own police and detective service, their own fire department, their broker, their lawyer. It is a complete community in itself.

At night the thousands drift away. The engines are quieted, the outer gates are closed, a single elevator runs irregularly. Outside there is the death-like stillness of a deserted town, and the tread of the policeman on the pavement echoes bleakly down the cavernous streets. Within only the caretaker and a few helpers remain. But the great machine has scarcely time to rest before it is again throbbing away with its entire strength, straining to handle smoothly the masses of hurrying people that crush in upon it. Every day the force it unconsciously, mechanically manufactures reaches further into recesses of unknown lands and increases its grip on world-important affairs. The army of stalwart buildings which is growing up from every corner of the island forms the rampart of American industrial defense, the vanguard of American commercial supremacy. In years to come they may pass one by one and be replaced by others greater than they, but the forces they make to-day are a part of history.

AN ENEMY OF SUPERSTITION.

Grandfather Holley Had No Belief in Heathenish Signs and Omens.

Mr. Holley looked at his grandson with a mixture of amusement and reproach on his shrewd old face. It was dusk in the barn, a time for confidences. "I dunno where in all the earth you got such notions, sonny," the old man said; "not from our ma's folks, or your pa's, either. There never was any talk o' belief in signs and superstitions in either the Holley or the Fawcett stock, that's sure. It must have come from that foreign lady they had to teach you, I expect."

"And don't you believe there's any harm in a bird's flying into the house, or breaking a mirror, or seeing a black cat, grandpa?" asked the little boy, earnestly. "And don't you care whether a pin sticks straight up in the floor, or which shoulder you see the moon over, or whether you get anything on you wrong side out? Not any of those things?"

"All foolishness," said the old man, with a reassuring pat of the hot little hand. "I'm glad ye've talked it out with me, sonny. Now you just put it out of your head, and I'll tell you what I'll do. When we go up to the house I'll give ye a little old penny I've been saving for ye for a lucky penny. You just carry it in your pocket all the time—change it from one suit o' clothes to another—and see what 't'll bring ye."

"Do they really bring luck, grandpa?" asked the little boy.

"Course they do," said Mr. Holley, firmly. "When we get another spare time I'll relate to ye a few cases that's come under my own eye, of lives saved by 'em, and so forth. Course they do."

Stuck on His Books.

Penman—You say you like my books?

Wright—Well, I'm stuck on two of them.

"Which two?"

"The two I bought."—Yonkers Statesman.

English Convicts.

There are about 15,000 convicts in the prisons of England, whose maintenance costs about \$3,000,000 a year.

It doesn't cost a cent to be a gentleman, but it may cost you your life to be a fool.

Misery may love company, but the company seldom reciprocates.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The hour was on us; where the man? The fateful sands unfaltering ran, And up the way of tears He came into the years.

Our pastoral captain, forth he came, As one that answers to his name: Nor dreamed how high his charge, His work how fair and large—

To set the stones back in the wall, Lest the divided house should fall, And peace from men depart, Hope and the childlike heart.

We looked on him: "Tis he," we said, "Come crownless and unheralded, The shepherd who will keep The flocks, will fold the sheep."

Unknightly, yes; yet 'twas the mien Pressing the immortal scene, Some battle of His wars Who sealeth up the stars.

Nor would he take the part between His hands, valor's tablets clean, Commanding greatness wait Till he stood at the gate;

Not he would cramp to one small head The awful laurels of the dead, Time's mighty vintage cup, And drink all honor up.

No flutter of the banners held, Borne by the lusty sons of old, The haughty conquerors Set forward to their wars;

Not his their blare, their pageantries, Their goal, their glory, was not his; Humbly he came to keep The flocks, to fold the sheep.

The need comes not without the man; The present hours unceasing ran, And up the way of tears He came into the years.

Our pastoral captain, skilled to crook The spear into the pruning hook, The simple, kindly man, Lincoln, American.

—New York Independent.

Aunt Selina's Valentine

THE postman's whistle was clear and shrill that morning, the 14th of February, and as he lifted the knocker on Aunt Selina's narrow green door the sound echoed through the house and reached the ears of the little lady, who hastily threw aside the brush she was using and, shaking the dust from her long print apron, opened the door with a pleasant smile.

The smile vanished, however, and a look of surprise took its place as she was given a large square envelope, pure white, and tied with dainty pink ribbons and quaint little bows, which even her nimble fingers found it hard to untie; but a little later it was spread out on the table before her, a valentine, all lace and flowers and satin bows, with two angels bearing up a line of love.

Aunt Selina's face was a study. Indeed, she made a picture sitting there by the old fireside trying to solve this mystery, and when evening came and when she went to feed her chickens and dog Rover, her only companions, she was still asking herself over and over:

"Who in all the wide world can care enough for me to send me such a message of love?"

Aunt Selina's life had been a quiet one; her mother had died while she was a child, and, with the help of an old nurse, she had been housekeeper for her father and one brother, older than herself, and when this brother married she was Aunt Selina, not only to his children, but to their little friends as well, for her sunny nature made her a favorite with them all. When her father died she was left with the cottage and little garden and enough money to live comfortably in a quiet way.

But, though 30 years of age, she had never had a lover, so now as her mind ran over the gentlemen whom she knew she could think of no one who would send her a valentine. Still there was the Baysville postmark, the town where she lived, and once again she went through her list of acquaintances.

There's Deacon Hayes—but he is so old and gray it can't be he. And Carlos Brown, he sits in the pew at my right, but he is really too poor to think of taking a wife."

For, some way, Aunt Selina felt that it meant that, else why should one send so costly a valentine to an old maid?

Once she thought of asking the postman, and then laughed at the idea. As if he would know. He was a bachelor of middle age, and rumor said that he had no liking for ladies' society, owing to some experience before coming to Baysville.

Aunt Selina thought that his manner bore out this statement, as he had made few friends and seemed not to care for the cheerful "Good morning" which she gave him whenever he stopped at her door.

It must be confessed that when the next Sunday came, Aunt Selina was unusually cheerful of late. She wore her new black silk, and her wavy brown hair was neatly coiled beneath the small velvet bonnet, which she had freshened up with a new satin bow, for she felt sure that her valentine friend would be at church that morning, and as she entered the color rose in her fair face, for she felt that the deacon had spoken more kindly than usual, as she came up the gravel walk. Mr. Brown had taken her hand in greeting and "Squire Watkins, her father's old friend, had inquired for her health.

As she went back to her quiet home she wondered if a brighter future were in store for her, something besides the loneliness that had been her lot for many years.

Time passed, and at length, hearing nothing more from the sender of her valentine, she decided that either he did not wish to be known, or had not the courage to carry the matter farther, so the little token was laid away, the one romance of Aunt Selina's life.

One day a boy came running to her door with a message, which read:

"I am very sick; will you come to me? Your postman. JOHN MOORE."

"Blessed house, Baysville."

Yes, Aunt Selina would go, she was always ready to help the suffering, but when she entered the room where John Moore lay, the nurse came quickly toward her, telling her that he had not long to live, and she thought the same when she saw what a wreck the fever had made of the once strong man.

Perhaps it was his constitution that brought him through, or it may have been Aunt Selina's cheerful face and gentle ways, for John Moore did not die, although it was many weeks before he could travel his rounds again, and during that time Aunt Selina learned how much he had cared for her, and that it



Abraham Lincoln.

BORN FEBRUARY 12, 1809.

"Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it."

was he who had sent the valentine, hoping the little message would, in some way, help him to gain her love, for it was not true, the report which the gossip of Baysville had brought against him, but more a reserved nature which had made him seem indifferent to those who would like to have been his friends.

Aunt Selina soon found that he was a noble, true-hearted man, one she could trust with her whole love and life, and when he asked:

"Will you share the home I have made ready with the thought of you?" she did not refuse, but a little later went quietly into the church which the children had filled with flowers, and when she saw the sweet blossoms and realized that all this had been done for her, tears of happiness filled her eyes and she thought:

"How fair is life and all it changed for me by the aid of a valentine."—Indianapolis Sun.

LINCOLN'S LIFE.

Characteristics of the Great Emancipator as Told in Paragraphs.

The familiar cabin of Lincoln's childhood could more properly be termed a camp, for, instead of being made of logs, it was built of poles, was about fourteen feet square and had no floor.

In youth he was an ardent advocate of temperance, and delivered discourses on cruelty to animals and the horrors of war. He liked stump-speaking much more than the ax he had to wield so often.

Among the first situations he obtained after coming of age and striking out for himself was as a flat-bone hand to New Orleans. The slave auction he witnessed there bore the ripe fruit of after years. It is said that then and there, in May, 1831, the iron against slavery entered his soul.

Tall, lanky, sallow, dark and slightly stooping he was in appearance, being a muscular 6 feet 4 at 17. His dress in those days was all tanned deer hide, coat, trousers and moccasins. The luxury of wearing garments of fur and wool, dyed with the juice of the butternut or white walnut, was just being adopted in his neighborhood, and Lincoln was not a person to take the lead in elegance.

Lincoln had very little actual school education, his first goings, at the age of 10, were in Indiana, to a woman named Hazel Dorsey. He was often taken from school to work or hire out. At 11 he went again to Andrew Crawford's school, and at 17 he saw the last of his school days under a man named Swaney. All the education he obtained afterward was through his own exertions. "Education defective" was his own definition given to the compiler of the Dictionary of Congress, although it was not a pleasant thought to him.

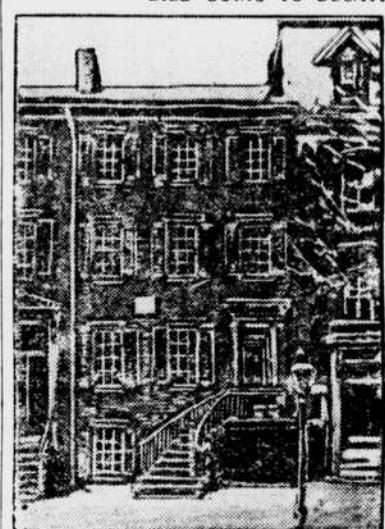
Being raised in a community superstitious in the extreme, Lincoln believed in supernatural portents all his life. Friday he considered fatal to every enterprise, and, as it turned out, well he might. He had many dreams which he considered forecasts of coming events, once sending a telegram to his wife to take away "Tad's" pistol, as he had had a bad dream about him. A good dream presaged the victories of Antietam, Murfreesboro, Gettysburg and Vicksburg. He related an ill one just before his assassination.

Too Many Bills.



"Lord Needmonneigh asked me if he could be my valentine."
"And you told him—"
"That there was too much postage due on him."

HOUSE IN WHICH LINCOLN DIED GOING TO DECAY.



The rapid decay of the house in Washington in which Abraham Lincoln died is attracting public attention, and it is probable that something will be done to preserve it. It contains the Oldroyd collection of Lincoln relics, and until recently was in the care of private tenants, who charged a small admission fee to visitors. Now it is in the care of a society, but nothing has been done to preserve or repair the walls or the interior. The house is directly across the street from the site of Ford's Theater, where Lincoln was shot.

LINCOLN'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Fiendish Plot to Inoculate Him with the "malipox."

The demand for an additional body-guard around the White House recalls an incident of the civil war within the memory of many residents. During the exciting period of '61 great fears were entertained for the safety of the President, and every precaution was taken to insure his personal protection.

One morning there appeared at the White House a woman, closely veiled, demanding an immediate interview with Mr. Lincoln. Approaching Messenger Perkins, who guarded the door of Mr. Lincoln's private office, the visitor made known her request and pleaded earnestly that she be admitted to a personal interview. The doorkeeper's orders were, however, very strict, and finding her eloquence all in vain, she finally compromised by confiding her message to the courteous but firm employee. Taking him to one side, the veiled lady took both his hands in hers and tenderly rubbed them as she extracted a promise that he would immediately deliver her request to the President. Perkins was almost overcome by a most peculiar odor that appeared to emanate from his companion, and hastened to get rid of her without creating a scene.

No sooner had he accomplished this than he confided to one of the household the effect produced upon him while in conversation with the importunate visitor. A physician who was present promptly divined the truth and instituted a search for the woman, who it was learned that she had driven rapidly away in a carriage, and all trace was lost. Perkins was immediately ordered to return to his home and await developments.

Within the usual period he was taken ill with one of the worst cases of virulent smallpox on record, and for weeks lay at the point of death. Upon his recovery the faithful messenger, whose devotion to duty doubtless saved the life of the President, was appointed by Mr. Lincoln to a permanent position on the clerical force of the War Department, which office he has continued to hold up to date, being one of the most efficient clerks on the rolls.

Man of the People.

The birthday of Abraham Lincoln may well recall the principles which he represented, for which he labored and for which he endured a martyr's death. There is no more popular figure in American history than that of Abraham Lincoln. He was pre-eminently a man of the people. Sprung from the people, he always remained one of them. Men admired George Washington, but it was an admiration mingled with awe. The people both loved and revered Lincoln. President or rail splitter, he was the same plain American citizen, in whom honesty was an instinct, and whose patriotism was part of his very soul.—Charles A. Dana.

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"It has been a long time since we have been without Hood's Sarsaparilla. My father thinks he could not be without it. He has been troubled with rheumatism since he was a boy, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine he can take that will enable him to take his place in the field." Miss Ada Doty, Sidney, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove the cause of rheumatism and cure the disease—no outward application can. Take them.

A Threadbare Compensation.
"She isn't at all handsome."
"But she's very good."
"Dear me; that's what they always say."

When Iron Melts.
The heat of a common coal fire is 1,140 degrees, but it takes 3,479 degrees to melt iron.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 501 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

An Habitual Offender.
Jaggles—I understand he's a golf enthusiast. Has he broken any records? Waggles—No, he never breaks anything but the Sabbath.—New York Times.

Preacher Also a Physician.
The Rev. Charles A. Trotman, pastor of the Church of the Redeemer, St. Louis, is also a practicing physician, having regular office hours during the week.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Carefully Considered.
Miss Oudin—I don't suppose you ever think of marrying.
Mr. Savage—Oh, yes; it's thinking of it that keeps me a bachelor.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Basilisk.
The ancients described the basilisk as a serpent which could kill by its very glance. It lived in a desert because its breath destroyed all vegetation, thus making a desert of any place inhabited by it. A basilisk was said to have caused a deadly pestilence in Rome during the time of Pope Leo IV.

For bronchial troubles try Piso's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

Why Green Leaves.
"After all, Pat's love for his native Isle is but natural patriotism."
"Maybe. But it's a little overdone when it leads him to believe that the leaves are green in honor of Ireland."—New York Times.

Easily Explained.
Watts—Ever notice how kindly an audience takes to jokes about policemen or about women—that is, the men do? I'm afraid it's a bad sign.
Potts—Don't worry. It is human nature to enjoy seeing one's boss made fun of.—Indianapolis Press.

ST. JACOBS OIL
POSITIVELY CURES
Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Footache
All Bodily Aches
AND
CONQUERS PAIN.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CUSTOMS OF MOSLEM.

RELIGION PLAYS A GREAT PART IN THEIR LIVES.

It Prescribes Rules of Conduct from the Time They Leave Bed Until They Return to It—Some Queer Superstitions.

Religion and superstition are strangely blended in the lives of true Mohammedans. A pious Moslem before wearing any new article of clothing, performs his ablutions and prostrates himself twice in prayer. A man of less devout but a more superstitious trend of mind contents himself with consulting the taghvim, muttering to himself, ere he dons the garment, "In the name of God the merciful and clement!" His friends on seeing the new apparel cry out, "May it be auspicious!" The rewards of a man who says his prayers before putting on a new suit of clothes will be in proportion to the number of threads in the cloth. Hence it has come to be a practice to preserve the material from the blight of the evil eye by besprinkling it with pure water over which a prescribed passage of the koran has been read. The lady must be seated when dressing, whereas the priests must stand up and put on their turbans.

It is unlucky for a Moslem to sit down before taking off his shoes. When drawing them on it is equally unlucky for him to stand up. The custom, in the first instance, is to rise, doffing first the left shoe and then the



MOHAMMEDAN AT PRAYER.

right one. The procedure must be reversed in every particular when putting them on. The universal belief in omens is traditional and extends, among other things, to precious stones. By far the luckiest of these is the flesh-colored cornelian, which is a great favorite with the men.

A respite of forty days from the snares of the devil is granted to the pious Moslem who can find leisure to comb his beard four-score times and ten between sunrise and sunset.

If a Moslem gazes into a looking-glass before saying his prayers he will be guilty of worshipping his own likeness, however insignificantly it may appear in his eyes. The hand must be drawn across the forehead ere the hair or the beard be adjusted, or the mirror will reflect a mind given over to vanity, which is a grievous, if universal, sin.

The devout who are most anxious to vindicate tradition perform two prostrations on beholding the new moon and sacrifice a sheep for the poor as an additional safeguard against her baneful rays. The evil eye more often than not has its seat in the socket of an unbeliever. Therefore, the Moslem who, on being brought face to face with a heretic, does not say the prayer by law ordained must look to his charms or suffer the inevitable blight.

A cat may look at a king; a king may shoot a ferocious animal, and a thief may run away with the spoil. But a true believer must guard his faith against aggression every time he sees thief, a ferocious animal or a king. For very different reasons he must recite a prescribed formula of prayer on the passing of a funeral procession and on seeing the first fruits of the seasons and their flowers.

As the sense of sight gives rise to devotional exercises, so also does the sense of hearing. The holy Moslem must bend a prayerful ear to the cries of the muezzin during the first two sentences, and when the summons to prayer is over he must rub his eyes with his fingers. The true believer, whenever he hears the Surch Sujdah read in the koran, must prostrate himself and repeat the words after the reader. He must also recite a given prayer on hearing the chirping of certain birds or the cries of certain animals. If he hears a Moslem sneeze he must say, "May peace be with thee!" If the sneeze be repeated he must exclaim, "Mayest thou be cured!"

HARVARD'S ODD CEMETERY.
Graveyard Where Professors and Students Are Buried.
One of the strangest graveyards in the world is probably the little lot on the top of a high hill in Mount Auburn cemetery, Cambridge, Mass., which is owned by Harvard College. It overlooks the Charles River Valley from Boston to Arlington Heights, and from its summit one can see Memorial Hall peeping above the tree tops and the river winding into the distance.

Here are buried a score or more of Harvard instructors and students who died while in college or while still connected with it. President Kirtland, who ruled over the destinies of Harvard from 1810 to 1828, lies under a stone sarcophagus surrounded by a little

flock of white gravestones marking the places where the students lie.

A small brown stone is marked "Evangelinus Apostolides Sophocles, Professor of Greek in Harvard College. Born 1805 in Thessaly, Greece. Died in Cambridge Dec. 17, 1883." This is the last resting place of an eccentric, lovable old man who produced a Greek dictionary and kept chickens in his rooms. His early life is veiled in mystery, but according to his own statement he had once been a pirate. Afterward he became a priest in the monastery on Mount Sinai, finally emigrating to America, where he entered Amherst College, and was afterward called to the teaching force of Harvard College.

The grave of President Kirtland stands near, surrounded by a high iron fence. Its inscriptions, which testify to his worth and ability, are in Latin. He was an energetic executive, under whose rule the college progressed rapidly in resources and popular favor. President Kirtland is best known as the official who received Lafayette on the steps of the newly completed University Hall when that hero was visiting our country.

Two students buried here were drowned while bathing in the Charles River, one in 1835, the other in 1840. Henry Lyman Patten's grave is marked by a little flag and a stone with the word: "Wounded before Richmond, Aug. 17, 1864. His country asked his life. His life he gave."

Hickey Hunt Morgan, of New Orleans, who died in 1858, is remembered with the words: "His death is the only sorrow he ever caused." Near him lies David Tappin of the Newbury Church, who for eighteen years was pastor to Harvard College and Hollis professor of theology.

The law school is represented by J. H. Ashmun, royal professor of law in Harvard, who died April 1, 1833, shortly after his graduation from college and his entrance upon the new duties as instructor. Three of the students to whom memorials have thus been erected died abroad while still in the service of their alma mater. Of these one died in Liverpool on his way home, one in Lyons, France, and the third in Leipzig, Germany.

Many a sad tale of struggle and defeat is told by the gravestones on that windswept hill overlooking the Charles, where they all, teachers and students, as was written of one recently buried there, "Lie facing Harvard College that they loved."

ELEPHANTS AS LABORERS.

In India They Lift Big Timbers and Push Heavy Loads.

What the horse and the dummy engine are to other countries as a source of power, the elephant is to India. The enormous strength and intelligence of this brute are proverbial, and this strength is employed in many lines of work in India. The animal is employed to push heavy loads, to move big timbers, and to do many other things requiring enormous strength. Says a man who has had plenty of experience in this line:

"The tamed elephant is bought in a taskmaster. Within sight of the raw fellow the tame one picks up his keeper, sets him on his neck, and walks back and forth in sight of the astounded stranger, being guided by the gentle prod of the hook. And if you ever doubted there was a language between animals, then, as a rule, comes an exhibition that will convince you otherwise. The wild animal is let loose in a corral along with tamed pachyderms and the animal language begins. I have seen again and again that the trained elephant when given his own way will strut over to the new one and bring him away with himself, walking along as if it were his own particular business to give wholesome advice. Tame and tamer the new fellow becomes, until after seeing the example of the trained brethren he takes up his keeper at a word of command and sets him on the massive neck.

"From then on the animal is tamed and if properly treated, unless he becomes 'mush,' will remain a faithful servant. The question now is whether you want the beast broken for work or for the circus. If it is a question of pulling tree stumps or of moving flat cars or of carrying lumber, all that is necessary is to let him see the other elephants at work."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Caught the Whole Class.
A teacher who maintains that there is altogether too much association of ideas without a proper understanding of their relative meanings has instituted a series of tests which might be regarded by some people as traps. He wishes his pupils to acquire the art of accurate listening as well as quick thinking, and to this end he occasionally inserts one of his catch questions in the midst of a set of the ordinary sort.

He gives the two instances following, in which he says the answers came with joyful promptness from the entire class, not a single voice being missed from the chorus:

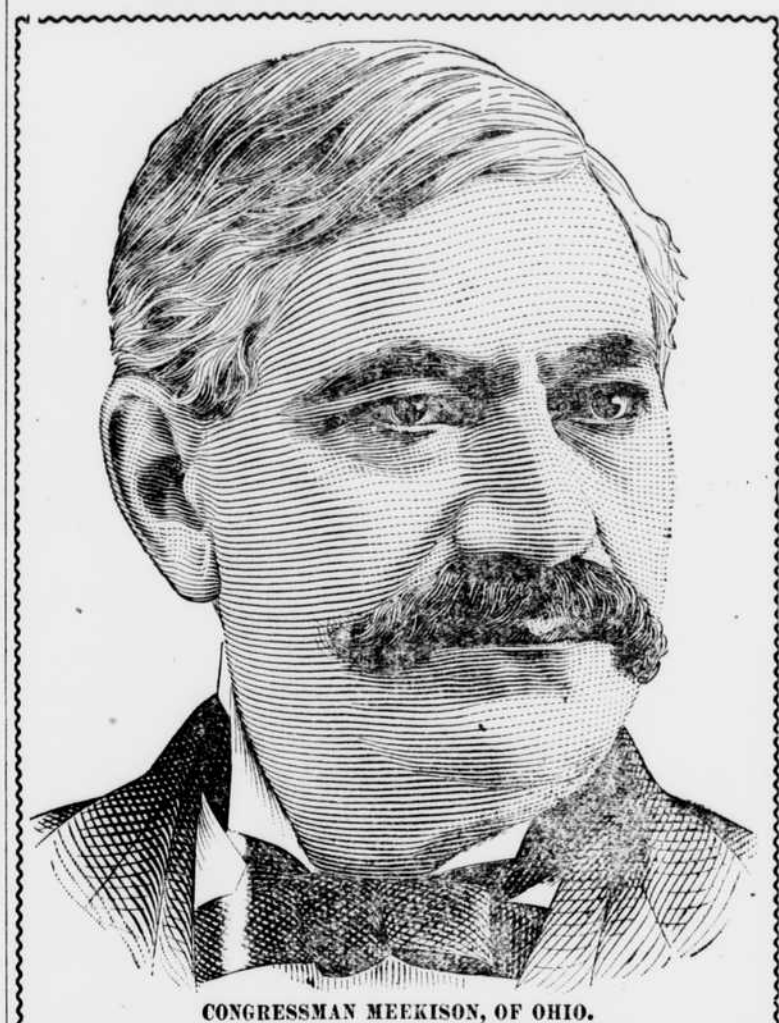
"Whose hatchet never told a lie?"
"George Washington's!"
"Whom did the negro slaves of this country free?"
"Abraham Lincoln!"

Too Much.
Mrs. Marryat—Mamma is talking of closing her house and coming to live with us. Do you think you could support both of us?

Mr. Marryat—My dear, I can support you very nicely now, but I'm afraid your mother would be insupportable.—Catholic Standard and Times.

It is one sign of approaching age when you can see where you have blundered.

CATARRH THIRTY YEARS



CONGRESSMAN MEEKISON, OF OHIO.

Hon. David Meekison is well known, not only in his own state, but through out America. He began his political career by serving four consecutive terms as Mayor of the town in which he lives, during which time he became widely known as the founder of the Meekison Bank, of Napoleon, Ohio. He was elected to the Fifty-fifth congress by a very large majority, and is the acknowledged leader of his party in his section of the state.

Only one flaw marred the otherwise complete success of this rising statesman. Catarrh with its insidious approach and tenacious grasp, was his only unconquered foe. For thirty years he waged unsuccessful warfare against this personal enemy. At last Peruna came to the rescue, and he dictated the following letter to Dr. Hartman as the result:

"I have used several bottles of Peruna and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing.—David Meekison, Member of Congress.

The season of catching cold is upon us. The cough and the sneeze and the nasal twang are to be heard on every hand. The origin of chronic catarrh, the most common and dreadful of diseases, is a cold.

This is the way the chronic catarrh generally begins. A person catches cold, which hangs on longer than usual. The cold generally starts in the head and throat. Then follows sensitiveness of the air passages which incline one to catch cold very easily. At last the person has a cold all the while, seemingly, more or less discharge from the nose, hawking, spitting, frequent clearing of the throat, nostrils stopped up, full feeling in the head, and sore, inflamed throat.

The best time to treat catarrh is at the very beginning. A bottle of Peruna properly used, never fails to cure a common cold, thus preventing chronic

catarrh.

While many people have been cured of chronic catarrh by a single bottle of Peruna, yet, as a rule, when the catarrh becomes thoroughly fixed more than one bottle is necessary to complete a cure. Peruna has cured cases innumerable of catarrh of twenty years' standing. It is the best, if not the only internal remedy for chronic catarrh in existence.

But prevention is far better than cure. Every person subject to catching cold should take Peruna at once at the slightest symptom of cold or sore throat at this season of the year and thus prevent what is almost certain to end in chronic catarrh.

Send for free book on catarrh, entitled "Winter Catarrh," by Dr. Hartman. "Health and Beauty" sent free to women only.

Ask your druggist for a free Pe-ru-na almanac.

An Unlimited Supply.

"Everything is getting dearer," said the apprehensive citizen.
"No," answered the man who had been reading about "How to Circumvent the Trusts," "advice is as cheap as ever."—Washington Star.

Nn the Bounding Deep.

Freshleigh—Say, Saltman, I don't feel very well; I am going to my berth.
Saltman—Brace up, old man, or the passengers will think you are going to your death instead of to your berth.—New York Times.

Manchester, Va., March 6, 1901.

Gentlemen:—I had all the symptoms that accompany this disease, such as mucus dropping in the throat, a constant desire to hawk and spit, feeling of dryness in the throat, cough and spitting upon rising in the morning, scabs forming in the nose, which required much effort to blow out, sometimes causing the nose to bleed and leaving me with a sick headache. I had thus suffered for five years.

I commenced to take S. S. S. and after I had taken three large bottles, I noticed a change for the better. Thus encouraged, I continued to take it and in a short while was entirely cured.

JUDSON A. BELLAM.
Main and Vine Sts., Richmond, Va.

In the treatment of Catarrh, an antiseptic and soothing washes are good for cleansing purposes or clearing the head and throat, but this is the extent of their usefulness. To cure Catarrh permanently, the blood must be purified and the system relieved of its load of foul secretions, and the remedy to accomplish this is S. S. S. which has no equal as a blood purifier. It restores the blood to a natural, healthy state and the catarrhal poison and effete matter are carried out of the system through the proper channels. S. S. S. restores to the blood all its good qualities, and when rich, pure blood reaches the inflamed

membrane and is carried through the circulation to all the Catarrh infected portions of the body, they soon heal, the mucous discharges cease and the patient is relieved of the most offensive and humiliating of all complaints. S. S. S. is a vegetable remedy and contains nothing that could injure the most delicate constitution. It cures Catarrh in its most aggravated forms, and cases apparently incurable and hopeless. Write us if you have Catarrh, and our physicians will advise you without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

"CALAMITY JANE," "BAD MAN" OF THE WEST.

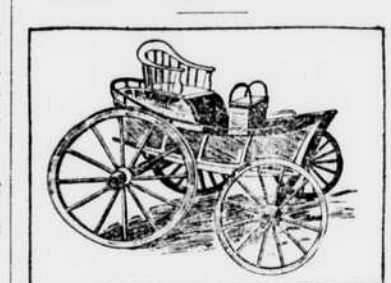
"Calamity Jane," who, after several years of quiet life, has reappeared in her old character of daredevil at Sheridan, Wyo., does not seem to have lost any of the spirit she had in the early days of her adventurous life, when she served as a scout for the Indian fighter, General Crook, and was a real "bad man" of the plains. This remarkable woman is now closing 60, but is still strong and lithe. Last summer she was taken ill at Pierre, S. D., and suffered much from privation. Her cause was taken up by Mrs. Josephine Burke, a wealthy and philanthropic woman of Buffalo, who took her out of the West and tried to reform her. But the mountain lingered in the memory of Jane and drew her back to her old life. Mrs.



CALAMITY JANE IN HER YOUNG DAYS.

Brake has used much influence to secure a pension for the former scout, but not with success. "Calamity Jane" was formerly the life of the mining camps in the West. She would turn in and "help" with the enthusiasm of untutored youth, and miners doted on her. She was also a friend of the cowboy, and was herself an excellent hand at that trade. Her last appearance in print was made last year, when she was rescued from her "shack" in South Dakota by her Buffalo benefactress.

OLDEST CARRIAGE STILL IN USE.



While famed in verse, the "One Horse Shay" is no figment of the imagination. Its prototype exists. The old Trumbull wagon, built in 1776, is still as good as new. For 126 years this now ancient vehicle has bumped and jolted over country roads, and every part is yet in good condition and able to do hard service. The carriage is now making a tour through the New England States. The carriage was designed by Jonathan Trumbull, the first Governor of Connecticut, and built by Josiah Crane, who, in those days, was the best builder of carriages in the country. This is due to the builder working by hand and doing every part "as well as he could." The only tools used in its manufacture were an adze, hand saw, draw shave, jack plane, auger and hammer. Every piece of iron, every bolt and rivet was forged by Mr. Crane's own hand. It cost \$30 sterling and was eight months in building.

Called "Time" on the Mayor.

A provincial Mayor tells a good story at his own expense. It seems that when in office he would sometimes return home late at night, after his wife had retired, and when she asked him "What time it was" he would answer, "About 12" or "A little after midnight."

On one occasion, instead of making the inquiry, she said:

"Alfred, I wish you would stop that clock; I cannot sleep for its noise."

All unsuspecting, he stopped the pendulum. In the morning, while dressing, his wife inquired, artlessly:

"Oh, by the way, what time did you get home?"

"About midnight," replied the Mayor.

"Alfred, look at that clock!"

The hands of the clock pointed at 2:30.

The Mayor was crushed.—London Tit Bits.

Records of Knotted Cords.

Records are kept with knotted cords in Polynesia. During the early part of the nineteenth century and previously the official taxgatherers on the island of Hawaii, in the Sandwich group, did all their accounts on a rope 2,400 feet long, which was divided into lengths, each corresponding to a district. Loops, knots and feathers tied along the rope served as memoranda for the hogs, pigs and pieces of sandalwood collected from taxpayers.

Dangerous Shoals.

Three hundred and fifteen shoals in various parts of the world were declared dangerous to navigation last year by British admiralty surveyors.

My Lungs
"An attack of la grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said I had consumption. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it cured me promptly."
A. K. Randles, Nokomis, Ill.
You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on.
Three sizes: 25c, enough for an ordinary cold; 50c, just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; \$1, most economical for chronic cases and for on hand.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Great Odds.
The odds against a whist player holding all the trumps are 158,753,389,899 to 1.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Aunt Wood
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.
Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.
Price 15 Cents. GENUINE MUST BEAR SIGNATURE. Purely Vegetable. *Aunt Wood*
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.
Price 15 Cents. GENUINE MUST BEAR SIGNATURE. Purely Vegetable. *Aunt Wood*
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

SEALS, STENCILS
Rubber Stamps, Badges, Checks, Numbering Machines, Rubber Type. Your name in script, with red or blue ink. Send for Circular.
PHOENIX STAMP WORKS, 1129 First Ave., Seattle, Wash.

BUT NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS
SALZER'S SEEDS NEVER FAIL!
1,000,000 Customers
Produce raised in any section of the country and yet we are reaching out for more. We desire, by July 1st, to have 1,000,000 more and hence this unprecedented offer.
\$10.00 for 10c.
We will mail upon receipt of the 10c stamp your great catalogue, worth \$10.00 to any wide awake farmer or gardener. Together with many farm seed samples, (beans, corn, clover, etc.) and a list of the best seeds, etc., positively worth \$10.00 to get a great 10c stamp. (No stamps in stamps.)
Please send this 10c stamp to Salzer's Seed Co., 1000 N. 1st St., Minneapolis, Minn.

THE BEST POMMEL SLICKER IN THE WORLD
BEARS THIS TRADE MARK
TOWER'S FISH BRAND
THOUGH OFTEN IMITATED AS A SASSY COPY IT HAS NO EQUAL
ON SALE EVERYWHERE
SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS
A. J. TOWER CO., 505 FIFTH AVE., N. Y. C.

Sour Stomach
"After I was induced to try CASCA-CARET, I will never be without it in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, after taking Cascarets I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."
JOS. KIRKLAND, 1211 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Gripe, Never Sicken, Weakens, or Grievs the Bowels.
CURE CONSTIPATION.
Bottles: Ready Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, U.S.
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists at 4 CENTS. Tobacco Habit.
S. N. U. No. C-1903.
WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

THURSDAY, FEB. 12, 1903.

Perhaps no man holds a warmer place in the hearts of the American people, than Abraham Lincoln, and this (Feb. 12th) is his birth day. During the Nation's existence three men have gone to their graves—two by the hands of assassins—whose names should be inscribed upon the same tablet of gold. These are Washington, Lincoln and McKinley. The former finished his work begun, and finished it well; but the two latter were stricken down before the world knew of their contemplated mode of reconstruction after seeing armies under their victorious. As "Lincoln's Day" this should be generally revered by all, and all should bare their heads as the name of our martyred president is spoken.

Under date of Jan. 20th a writer in the Skaguay Alaskan, signing himself "An Alaskan Fisherman" rushes to the defense of that Seattle fish combine as against the protest of Wrangell, laying particular stress upon the fact that fish traps would be beneficial to Alaska. SENTINEL wishes to inform this writer and all others that Wrangell has raised no objection to fish traps; that her protest was only in the interest of local fishermen and business men against a horde of cheap labor that it is proposed to send here. The traps won't hurt anybody; but the operators, as proposed by the combine at first, would prove disastrous to this district. And while speaking about this matter, SENTINEL would suggest that "Alaskan Fisherman" should have informed himself before making the statement that the "native and resident Alaskans—who fish with nets—number about 1000 men." He certainly didn't mean that, for here about Wrangell are upwards of 400; over on the west side of the Prince of Wales are about 1000, and these are but a drop in the bucket as compared with all southeastern Alaska. Just think again on this question before rushing to the rescue of that Seattle octopus.

The culmination of the row at this place last Friday evening, should be a lesson to white men who are in the habit of furnishing whisky to Indians. All men know the disposition of an Indian when in liquor. They know also if they furnish Indians liquor once that they place themselves in a position where they must continue law breakers or suffer the penalties of the law through information furnished by those into whose hands they have fallen. Callahan must now suffer for that which, being a sensible man, he must have known would eventually bring him to grief. But it treats him right and he has no one to blame but himself. The law prohibiting the giving or sale of liquor to Indians is not put on the statute books for fun, and every man who persists in its violation should be dealt with strenuously. And the Indian who will furnish liquor to his fellow, knowing it to be a violation, should be given his full share. The SENTINEL commends our officials for the firm stand they have taken in this matter.

The postoffice department has prepared a set of statistics, says "The Springfield Republican," which amount to an indictment against every fourth person in the country for misdirecting mail. The department handled 19,954,437 pieces of mail last year which were wrongly or imperfectly directed. Nearly ten million of these were either forwarded with corrected addresses or returned to sender. The money taken from the letters that found their way to the dead letter office, and for which no owners could be found, together with the amount realized from the auction sale of unclaimed articles accumulated in the office, aggregated \$18,458.83.

Homier Bird, the condemned murder, is very ill, and it is thought death from natural causes may cheat the gallows.

The decision of the federal supreme court overruling the post-office department's "fraud order" excluding the letters of magnetic healers from the mail can be construed as signifying that the United States postal service is not an institution for the protection of the weak minded.

President Roosevelt says that "in battle, the only shot that counts is the shot that hits." It is not only true of battle, but it is true in every walk in life. Let your ideal be high, and hit the mark. The man who works at random is like the soldier with poor aim, and all his efforts are thrown away.

It does not need any tariff commission of experts to decide that in every case where goods made in this country are sold to consumers in foreign countries cheaper than they are sold to consumers in this country the tariff should be taken off entirely. It is going to be done, and it should be done quickly.

Nearly forty years after the close of the great war for the Union, this government is paying one hundred and forty million dollars annually in pensions. No government on the earth ever treated its old soldiers so liberally as that, and yet there are remaining many broken down soldiers who are not on the pension roll, but who should be there.

Let it not be forgotten that every so called trust, or combination of capital, that produces a better article than was produced before the trust was formed, and sells it at a cheaper rate, is not a menace to the welfare of the public, but a positive benefit. The more trusts of that kind there are the better it will be for all of the people.

If President McKinley had lived, the reciprocity treaties negotiated by him and now pending in the Senate would long ago have been in full force. The very day that he was assassinated in Buffalo, President McKinley said: "The period of exclusiveness is past. The expansion of our trade and commerce is the pressing problem. Commercial wars are unprofitable. A policy of good will and friendly trade relations will prevent reprisals. Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the time; measures of retaliation are not. If perchance some of our tariffs are no longer needed for revenue or to encourage and protect our industries at home, why should they not be employed to extend and promote our market abroad."

We know an editor who is also an undertaker, tombstone agent, police magistrate, insurance agent and village preacher, took charge of the remains of the wife of one of his subscribers, preached the sermon, noted her death in his paper and erected a monument at her grave. Later he acted at the marriage of the widower, gave him another notice in the paper, insured the lives of them against death or accident and insured their house against fire or tornado. Besides giving attention to such matters, Atwood is secretary of the Battle Ground Memorial association, is a member of six lodges, being secretary of some and chaplain of others. He has been assessor of his township and member of the board of trustees. As justice of the peace he marries more people than any person in the county. In the management of his paper he officiates in every capacity from editor down to copy boy and still has time to spare. He ought to be incorporated as a city.

A company has been organized in New York, called the Alaska Colonization Co. It is the event of the passage of the Alaska Homestead law, granting to settlers 320 acres of land, this company has arranged to secure the immigration of people from Europe to take up these lands in 320-acre lots and then transfer one-half to the company, which would thus, if the scheme carries, secure holdings equal to the area of the state of Iowa.

A Ketchikanite recently experimented with gasoline by trying to fill a lighted lamp. Result—inside of building badly scorched and outside saved only by prompt action of firemen. Moral—"Don't monkey with a buzz-saw."

Juneau Elks had a "smoker" last Thursday evening. That of course meant a big time.

Some Alaska Bills.

To establish a life saving district in Alaska.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, authorized to establish a life-saving station at Cape Nome, Alaska, at such point as the general superintendent of the life-saving service may recommend, the life-saving boats and apparatus placed there under the authority of the act making appropriations for the sundry civil expenses of the government for the fiscal year ending June thirtieth, nineteen hundred and two, to form a part of the equipment of said station.

Sec. 2. That the thirteenth life-saving district is hereby extended to include the coast of Alaska.

To increase the number of light house districts.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That so much of the Act approved July twenty-sixth eighteen hundred and eighty-six (twenty-fourth Statutes at Large, one hundred and forty-eight), as stands thus: "The light house board shall arrange the ocean, gulf, lake, river, and coasts of the United States into light house districts, not exceeding sixteen in number," be amended so that it will read as follows:

"The light house board shall arrange the ocean, gulf, lake, river, and coasts of the United States into light house districts, not exceeding eighteen in number."

To appropriate one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the promotion of salmon culture in Alaska.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That there is hereby appropriated, out of any moneys not otherwise appropriated in the treasury of the United States, the sum of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the erection and operation of two or more hatcheries for the artificial propagation of salmon in Alaska, the same to be located as such points as may be selected by the Secretary of the Treasury: Provided, That the sum named herein shall be employed in part for the providing of a suitable vessel for the transportation of the salmon fry so hatched to the waters where the same should be liberated, and that the said liberating or the said salmon fry shall be performed by experienced employees, under the direction of the Secretary of the Treasury: And provided, further, That in case any salmon packer or salter, or person, firm, or corporation engaged in either salmon packing or salting, or both, shall fail or neglect to plant salmon fry as is now required by regulations of the Treasury Department, then in that case the Secretary of the Treasury shall cause such salmon fry to be hatched and planted and shall charge to and collect from any such person, firm or corporation the cost of so hatching and planting such salmon fry.

In the house on Jan. 20th, the Alaska boundary question became the subject of discussion, and Mr. Cochran, of Missouri, denounced the action of the state department as a "cowardly surrender." Something of a stir was caused just before Mr. Cochran concluded by an unexpected interruption from the ladies' gallery. Mr. Cochran was speaking of the "trucking policy of the United States to Great Britain." When the trucking ceased he declared the people of Canada, now intensely loyal to England, would change their attitude. "You lie!" cried a stylishly dressed young woman in clear, ringing tones. All eyes were turned to the ladies' gallery, where the speaker leaned defiantly forward as if she intended to say something further, but a companion pulled her back immediately and afterward she left the gallery.

All of the U. S. deputy land surveyors will be given an opportunity to bid for the job of running "Survey No. 1, of the extension of the U. S. surveys to Alaska." It will consist of a line 198 miles long which will be the principal baseline, and principal meridian, the third standard parallel and the third guide meridian east. The line will begin at or near Stuck mountain, about 124 miles southerly of Copper Center in the Copper river country. The bids will be opened March 2nd. The minimum rate of pay which the government will give for the work is \$7 and the maximum \$25.

Nels Running has gone over to the mines to go to work.

Band Concert

—AND—

Pie Social,

—AT—

COLLINS' HALL,

Friday Eve'g, Feb. 20,

For the Benefit of.....

Wrangell Cornet Band!

The Program will consist of

Music by the Band,

Piano, Cello and Cornet solos,

Sale and Consumption of Pies, Etc.

Come and Bring your Purses COMMITTEE.

THE STICKEEN PHARMACY,

Wrangell, Alaska.

Dr. K. A. KYUIG,

—Dealer In—

Pure Drugs and Chemicals,

Stationery and Toilet Articles.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded at All Hours.

Patenaude's

Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.

ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF

SMOKERS' ARTICLES,

Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes and Barbers' Supplies.

FRONT STREET,

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

L. C. Patnaude, Prop'r.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

During the month of December 50,291 foreign immigrants arrived in the United States.

Ex-Senator John B. Allen of Washington died at his home in Seattle Jan. 28th.

Juneau Knights of Pythias and their families recently had a joyous blowout, and the verdict of all was it was "a good thing."

Mr. and Mrs. Clark, of Seattle, arrived Friday to take charge of the hospital. They are said to be experienced in hospital work.

The steamer Capella returned from Kake Monday with Mr. Simmons. Supt. Range came over from the Olympic mines with the boat and returned Tuesday.

There are now four regular steamers on the Valdez run and the fifth is to be added. It is expected that 3500 to 5000 people will leave for Valdez during the spring months.

The Ketchikan Journal says the dramatic company of that place will play "Nevada or the Lost Mine," at Wrangell this (Thursday) evening, and that our people may expect something good.

We have had all kinds of weather, from sunshine to blizzards, during the past week. However, the tracks have been kept open, all trains have been on time, and all telegraph lines are working. Let 'er zip!

Judge J. B. Sutton returned from the north, Monday, with the machinery of the Prospector repaired. It was put in place and yesterday morning the steamer left for Shakan with Capt. Orr in command, Chief Lavigne at the throttle, and Judge Sutton, E. E. Noble and Wm. Benson as deck hands. It was a jolly crew.

Mr. J. F. Collins has had a force of men at work for several weeks fishing for herring at the Narrows. Last week it was found to be a useless task, as not a barrel has been taken, so he ordered the gear taken up and brought to town. This is the first time in the history of this country that herring have failed to put in appearance, which is hard to account for.

T. J. CASE,

At his old stand in Wrangell furnishes the

Freshest Groceries and Provisions and Supplies.

HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Camping and Logging Outfits.

I Will not be Undersold.

T. J. CASE.

Wrangell Meat Market.

Chas. A. Thompson, Proprietor.

WRANGELL,

ALASKA.

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game,

Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.

JUST WEIGHT AND FAIR DEALING shall be my motto.

Rainier BEER

A trial and you will testify to its merits on every occasion.

Brewed in Seattle.

Sold Everywhere.

Brewery Sample Rooms,

WRANGELL,

ALASKA.

Bruno Greif, Proprietor.

First Class House in all Particulars.

The Warwick,

(FORT WRANGELL HOTEL).

Wrangell, Alaska.

Choicest Lines of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Olympia Beer a Specialty.

U. S SALOON,

M. R. Rosenthal, Proprietor.

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

Choicest of Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Ranier Beer a Specialty.

Bohemian Beer on Draught and sold by the Pitcher at 25 Cents

Cassiar Saloon.

WRANGELL,

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Lloyd & Norton, Proprietors.

The Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Domestic and Imported.

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